Junko Partner

Dr. John

Down the road come-a Junko Partner
Boy, he was loaded as can be
Boy, he was knocked down, knocked down loaded
You know he wobbled all over the street.Singing six months ain't no sentence
Thought that one year ain't no time
They got bars up on Ponderosa
So every night, tonight's the nightIf I had, if I had, if I had, a million dollars
Just-a one million to call my own
I would buy me the land around Parish Prison
And I would throw me a big movie phone?
Alright
Down the road, down the road, down the road
Here he comes, Mr. Jones
Whoo boy, you're on your back so hard
Got to say lordy-ho
If a penny make a nickel, a nickel make a dime
A dime will make you half, a half will make a dollar
Make you ha-a-a-llerLet me misbehave?
When I get a little frisky
Cus it's-a mite good rain
When you get a little dryGive me tobacco-o-o
When I get a little sickly
But it gives me heaven
Before I die
Down the road, down the road, down the road
Come Junko Partner (Partner, Partner, Partner)
Boy he was loaded as can be
But he was knocked knocked knocked, he was knocked out loaded
Don't you know he wobbled, yes, all over the street
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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